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## The EMP



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### Chapter 1 by Weirdfriendlessgirl

Electricity...

We all rely on it. We use it for business, communication, and pretty much life in general.

So imagine this: It's a normal day. You're walking out to your car after class. Your best friend is laughing and reading funny posts off her phone to you.

"Aw crap" she whines "My phone died."

"You can use my charger", you say climbing into your car and turning the key.

Nothing happens.

You try it again, still nothing.

Must be the battery you say climbing back out.

Then you notice that you're not the only one. Nobody can start their car. Neither can the bus driver.

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No ones phones seem to work either.

"What's happening?" you

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## Chapter 2 by Jade



You look down at the dead phone in her hand, then skyward; the thoughts flashing through your head are seemingly incoherent. A subtle dread pushes at the corner of your head as you try to reason out, remember, something...

Earnest whispers from all around you as everyone else seems to become aware that the problem isn't just affecting them - they're all seem to be talking, and an edge of panic seems to be tinging everything. You can see a police officer from where you stand, but as you take your friend's hand to begin migrating through the confused people standing about toward the only authority figure in sight, everyone else seems to get the same idea - they mob the officer, forming a ring around her, everyone talking at once. You have only a moment to see her face before the crowd blocks her from sight; you wish you hadn't.

You're friend seems almost eager to join the crowd, but you pull her back and make eye contact, shaking your head. She stops and stares back at you, a question in her eye, but she sees something in your face that belays questions. She just frowns as you pull her away, following without resistance as you make your way out back to the car. You pop the trunk and dig for your roadside emergency kit.

Somewhere behind you, whispers turn into a wailing roar, almost drowning out the scream of the police officer.

## Chapter 3 by Drake Imagi



"What the hell!?! " yells your friend.

You know what has happened. High school students all have that slight insanity in them. With out internet and the ability to use their tech, they quickly go insane.

"She couldn't provide an answer," you say, " So they...killed her for it..."

"What?" Your friends name is Diane. You've known her for years. The thought of her becoming

savage like the others doesn't hit you. The both of you only really use cell phones and things at the school. Outside of those boar

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"We need to leave before

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"You act like you've seen this happen before," mutters Diane.

In fact, you have. Your life is a torment of dying during one event, only to wake up and have the event happen at a later and deadlier date. This time, you intend to find the issue. Of course, Diane has heard this spiel before, but she never listened or believed you.

"Maybe now you'll listen..." you say.

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